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No. 7. PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15. 1864.

THE FAIR MOVEMENT IN THE LOYAL STATES.—No. 7.

THE FAIR AT POUGHKEEPSIE.

[March 15, 1864.]

The "Ides of March," 1864, will be long remembered in our quiet rural city. Their doors were opened to a marvellous exhibition of taste and skill—of beauty living, and beauty in "still life"—charming to the eye, and grateful to the patriotic heart. It was a fair in aid of the United States Sanitary Commission, for the benefit of the National soldiers. It was the result of the combined and earnest labor of women for little more than a month.

The inscription of this fair is an illustration of the truth in the juvenile oration—

> "Large streams from little fountains flow,
> Tall oaks from little acorns grow."

At a social gathering at the close of January, a delicate young girl proposed a Sanitary Fair. The idea was electrical. It vivified generous feelings which were too latent for usefulness. It took tangible shape a few days afterward, when a call was made for a meeting of ladies to consider the subject. An association was organized. An accomplished woman (Mrs. JAMES WINSLOW) was chosen President, and an equally energetic woman (Mrs. Judge RUGGLES) was appointed Secretary. The latter immediately issued a spirited appeal to the women of the city and county. A cordial response was given, and in scores of households there were busy fingers in patriotic and benevolent work, day and night, for almost a month.

A Committee of women, and an Advisory Committee of men in the city, took charge of the material preparations for the Fair. MATHEW VASSAR, Esq., the founder of *Vassar College*, generously gave them the use of a spacious four-story building, which was speedily prepared for the purpose with conveniences and decorations.

When the time drew nigh for the opening of the Fair, school exhibitions, concerts, *tableaux vivants*, and lectures, with generous donations, poured money into the treasury and gave assurance of success. For several days the Fair was the all-absorbing thought in the community. Our city and county have three thousand soldiers in the field—precious sons and husbands—and there was exhibited as much zeal for the holy cause at home as these noble defenders of the Old Flag had manifested in marches and battles. Heart was beating to heart, hand working with hand for the love of dear country. There were few idlers during those days between the years of *eight* and *eighty*. The contagion had become an epidemic, and few escaped.

The doors of the Fair were opened at 10 o'clock on the 15th of March. Everything was there—everything was ready, and every person was at the post of duty. They were closed on the 19th, and the Treasurer (Miss CARPENTER) reported the receipts at over $18,000. The highways of the country were muddy beyond precedent, yet hundreds came from far to see the show and contribute their gifts to the good cause. Through those doors a tide of life was continually ebbing and flowing during those four days. All came out with hearts and purses lighter than when they went in. There were so many persuasions to liberality, and even prodigality, presented to the eye and the appetite on every table, that few were proof against temptation.

"Up stairs and down stairs," says the sprightly, fair historian of the event. "Such bright eyes and pink cheeks, and real Grecian heads, surmounted with the daintiest little caps, were seen gliding in and out of booths, and floral bowers, and from behind tables, beguiling poor, innocent, unprotected young men out of dimes and dollars, with such fascinating grace—giving the hue of a blush to a cigar-case, or the flavor of a smile to an oyster stew; that the highwayman's time-honored demand, 'Your money or your life,' was small persuasion compared with theirs. When woman 'stoops to conquer' she is always victorious."

In addition to the usual display of needlework, and other productions of woman's taste and skill, there were several profitable attractions. There was a gypsy tent, where a dime was the magic key that opened the door of the mysterious future;

> "A little old woman, who lived in a shoe,
> And had so many children that she didn't know what to do."

into Union Square in front of the Fresnel light, and see him disporting himself. Like some of HAWTHORNE's weird creatures, he was strangely like the man who looked at him; a sort of ghost from the "depths of your own consciousness," like the German's camel.

The "Seventeenth-street building" held the Knickerbocker Kitchen, and here evening after evening was a gorgeous tea-party, and many an abused digestion yet remembers in ghastly dreams their waffles, and oley kooks and other monstrous Dutch superstitions. "Mr. Oily Nose dreamed that a rhinoceros slept upon his stomach," and the "Animated Nature" would hardly furnish forth beasts enough to describe those which haunted the dreams of the Modern Dutch Republic, after their attempt to emulate the virtues of their sires. ANON.

WHAT A SOLDIER SAID.

Along one of our most crowded streets, at high noon, an old gentleman in a genial state of mind was asked by a stalwart youth in Uncle Sam's suit, a direction to a place not far off. As the old man turned to point the way to the soldier, he noticed with pleasure his stout frame, honest face, and manly bearing, and a feeling of pity thrilled him for the hitch in that right leg of the bold boy, as he stood there leaning on a cane.

"What part of the country do you come from?" asked the old man.

"Rhode Island, sir."

"How long have you been in the army?"

"Five years in the Rhode Island ——th, and never knew what it was to be sick an hour."

"You walk lame."

"Shell, sir, ripped up right leg at Spottsylvania, 16th of May: but I was taken care of almost the minute I was knocked over; caught up in arms, carried away, never asked 'was I wounded?' or, 'where was I wounded?' but they took me and put me right straight through like men, did them Sanitary boys, and I thank God I learned in Little Rhody the sense of being grateful when I ought to be. I tell you what, sir, you've done big things in Philadelphia in a big-hearted way, and your Refreshment Saloons and this big Fair you're carrying on now for the boys are piling up a crop of good feelings for you all over the Union."

"Have you got any money?" asked the old gentleman, slightly excited.

"No, sir, and didn't have occasion for any. They have done everything for me, and given me everything I wanted since I left, wounded. Besides, I have money due me, which I can draw in a few days."

The old gentleman deposited a greenback in the waistcoat pocket of Uncle Sam's son, with the remark, "Take it, my boy; it's always a good thing to have about you."

"Well, sir, since you will have it, I will take it. It's just one proof more of what Philadelphians will do when they take it into their head."

They shook hands, and parted.

HOW THE SANITARY IS WORKING IN THE FIELD.—No. 2.

[From our Correspondent with the Army of the Potomac.]

WHITE HOUSE LANDING, June 3, 1864.

Arrived at this place before noon to-day. The shrill whistle of our little "Guy" had invited to the landing quite a party of employees of the Commission, who sought the papers and more private mail matter with much eagerness. The approach to the Landing presents a busy scene. The winding Pamunkey, with its stirring fleet, the tented villages on the shore, and the trains of wagons carrying forage and supplies, the naked chimneys of the historic old "White House," and the flags of the country and our country's Commission, give to the whole view quite an unlooked-for appearance of life and earnestness. The flats on the opposite shore, with the low forests behind stretching northward a considerable distance, indicate the home of Pamunkey Indians, quite a tribe of whom still remain. So much for the "situation." The cargo was delivered to Mr. JOHN ANDERSON, and the Relief Agents were received by Mr. FAY, both of whom are completing the organization of their respective departments as rapidly as the continued fluctuations of the time and circumstances will admit.

This is the "Water Base" of the Army of the Potomac. It is supplied with stores from the Washington and Baltimore depots.

The vessels employed for transportation and storage are—

1st. The Kent, a steamer of 250 tons.

2d. The Elizabeth, a large and commodious transport, whose name and reputation are already historic in the service of the Commission during the Peninsular campaign.

3d. The Governor Curtin, a most energetic tug-boat, which is as distinguished among the craft of these Southern rivers, for promptness and certainty, as is the good Governor whose name she bears.

4th. The barge Kennedy, which is used as an issue-boat for the supply of requisitions.

5th. The barge Hoboken, for the shipment of forage.

6th. The schooner Ridley, now lying at Norfolk, laden with onions and pickles, awaitidg orders, either from this "Base," or from that in the army of Virginia and North Carolina.

7th. The Guy, already noticed in my letter of yesterday.

A yawl and row-boat, for harbor service, complete the list of the Commission's chartered vessels.

Thus the supplies come to the Water Base. How are they stored and distributed? They are placed in the hands of a storekeeper-in-chief, who has two assistants. One assistant issues the goods and another records the requisition, so that they are enabled every night to make up their stock account, by which the Chief of the Department judges of the pressing and probable wants, a requisition for which is forwarded to Washington daily, where it is filed, so that, at either office, the issues and amount of stock on hand may be determined.

There are forty wagons in the service of the Commission, with the needful number of horses and teamsters. Seven of these belong to the army proper, thirty-three are engaged in transporting supplies to the front, and bringing the wounded from the front to the base.

The Auxiliary Relief Corps are stationed at the base, receive the wounded as they arrive, visit and distribute in hospitals and on boats, and assist generally at feeding-tents, and in all places and ways that they may be useful.

Such is an outline of the mercantile phase of operations. The machinery, when at work, works well. When in repose, its completeness and efficiency must be apparent. The people can alone look at the picture, they can only conceive of the plan as presented by their reading and reflection. How it works, and the good it does, it will be my purpose to demonstrate in future communications.

Allow me to speak of the character of the men engaged in the relief work, and, indeed, in all branches of the service at this base. By all who receive their attentions the testimony is given that, for intelligence and a high standard of morals, with not a few *rare* instances of self-sacrifice and devotion, the gentlemen who have given themselves to this work have but few superiors. There are but few writers among them, and many real workers. Work is the order of the day, and of every day. But little is said abroad, too little, of the earnest, high-toned gentlemen who are thus employed in doing good to the soldier, to the country, and themselves, by their voluntary service in the army and for the army.

However, they do not court celebrity or glory. like those whose calling is that of arms, but give their whole souls simply to the doing of good for its own sake.

Yours, &c., J. P.

LOYAL LADIES' RESIDENT IN LIVERPOOL.—Since our notice of the Department for New Jersey, the committee has received from the "Loyal Ladies' Resident in Liverpool," a large box containing a valuable addition to the collection of fancy articles.

IT IS CURIOUS what a different effect death and nomination to public office have on a man's character. In death all his bad qualities are buried; in politics there is a general resurrection of them.

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THE EMPTY SLEEVE.

At a political meeting in New York, where a number of speeches had been made, one of our well-known poets was suddenly called upon to do his part. Rising, without any preparation, and pausing a moment for a theme, his eye caught the empty coat-sleeve of an officer at his side, and he instantly improvised the following lines:

"By the moon's pale light to this gazing throng
Let me tell one tale, let me sing one song;
'Tis a story devoid of an aim or a plan,
'Tis a simple tale of a one-arm man.
'Till this very hour I could ne'er believe
What a tell-tale thing is an empty sleeve.

It tells in a silent tone to all,
Of a country's need and a country's call;
Of a kiss, or a tear, for a child or a wife,
And a hurried search for a nation's life.
'Till this very hour who'd ever believe,
What a tell-tale thing is an empty sleeve—
What a weird, queer thing, is an empty sleeve.

It tells of a battle-field of gore,
Of the sabre's crash, of the cannon's roar;
Of the deadly charge, of the bugle note,
Of a gurgling sound in a foeman's throat;
Of the whizzing grape, of the fiery shell,
Of a scene which rivals the scenes of hell.
'Till this very hour I could ne'er believe,
What a tell-tale thing is an empty sleeve—
What a weird, queer thing, is an empty sleeve.

Tho' it tells of myriad wounds and scars,
Yet it points to the time when the Stripes and Stars,
Take the place of that flag with the Stars and Bars,
And in God's own chosen time shall wave,
O'er a land where dwells no cowering slave.
To the top of the skies shall we then all hear,
The proud huzzas for the empty sleeve—
For the one-arm man with the empty sleeve.

AUTOGRAPHS.

[Written for "Our Daily Fare."]

A distinguished literary man recently remarked to us that he had written no less than five hundred autographs within the last few months, in compliance with the request of Committees of Fairs and of private collectors. Let us reflect upon this astounding fact before proceeding further. Five hundred autographs; bless us! Now let the reader sit down and write his name in duplicate five hundred times, and see how it feels. If the pen holds out, it is doubtful whether the hand will, to say nothing of the brain. Now add to this the labor of inclosing and addressing these autographs, to say nothing of the pleasant process of applying the postage stamps, and some faint idea may be obtained of the penalty of greatness or notoriety, whichever name is most applicable.

Our literary lion evidently thought it a *bore* to be subjected to such demands upon his time and patience; although once on a time, perhaps, his vanity was tickled by such requests. We can fancy him years ago, when he first felt the sweet tremor of public applause, and when having safely passed the threshold of fame, he received, one morning, through the post, an epistle from some unknown sentimental school-girl, with the humble request that he would send her his autograph, "to enrich her collection of distinguished men." With what a self-complacent smile he read and re-read the flattering document, and carried it in his pocket, and *incidentally* mentioned the circumstance in conversation, and produced it, "out of mere curiosity," for the inspection of his friends. And then, too, with what satisfaction did he sit down to pen his autographic reply to that unknown admirer. How he wrote and re-wrote his note until the expression of his chirography was perfectly satisfactory to himself, and how carefully he addressed, and sealed, and posted, this, his first acknowledgment of the recognition of his greatness! But *now*—how different is it.

"What an infernal nuisance" does he pronounce it to have almost daily to answer "Silly notes from nobody knows who, and which take up pen, ink, time and paper without any remunerative return." "But *Fame*, my dear fellow, think of that." "Fame," he replies, "it's all humbug; besides, I've had enough of it. Give me something that brings in *money*, and that assures me ease and comfort; it's worth all this profitless trumpery and false applause. What's the satisfaction of knowing that Mrs. Finance, the banker's wife, likes my poetry and graciously quotes my lines, while I must be content to lift my hat to her in her carriage, and feel that I have to live on a sum far less than her coachman's wages!" So goes the world.

But this subject of autographs is really very suggestive. What on earth, we ask, do so many people want of so many other people's signatures? and wherein after all is the value of such things? We have arrived at the conclusion that autographs are a sort of scarlet fever. It's certainly a *catching* disease, and no one can deny but that it is *well red*, (at least the *autographs are.*) It seems a disease, too, that most of us *are bound* to get once in our natural lives, and it generally attacks children and young people.

We had it dreadfully when we were a boy. We caught it from Uncle Aminadab. How well do we remember when he gave into our school-boy fingers the *veritable signature* of GEORGE WASHINGTON! He bought it at an evening auction, for the "astonishing low price of three dollars and a half." We had no proof that the writing was ever perpetrated by the illustrious GEORGE—but took it for granted, as we are very willing to take so many other things for granted! We hoarded the treasure until, like the possession of other treasures, it urged us into the spirit of accumulation. We soon hankered for the autograph of JOHN ADAMS, and then for JEFFERSON, and so on, until at last we possessed the name of each President of the United States, *written by himself!* This was indeed a triumph. Time rolled on. We got bravely over the modesty which at first interferes with the attempts of young collectors to swell their collection, and before long felt no hesitation in addressing everybody who possessed a famous name in this country, and even in Europe.

We are not sure but that we went so far as to ask Her Majesty the Queen of England and the Pope of Rome to send along their names "by return mail." We do not remember, however, that their Illustrious Highnesses' signatures reached us. Probably Prince ALBERT forgot to post his wife's note, and the Pope, perhaps, was thinking more of the *Auto-de-fe* than of Auto-graphs, and so forgot us. We, however, completed quite a famous book at last; full of the names of statesmen and poets and philosophers and historians and generals and giants and dwarfs. But alas, or, perhaps, fortunately, our school-boy days came to an end, and the more important business of life forced our thoughts into other and more prolific channels, and soon the volume of autographs lay dusty and forgotten among "childish things."

We remember how great was the rejoicing of our father when the fever left us, for he had done little, poor man, for a long period back, but to bring home from the post-office huge bundles of letters addressed to his son, bearing all sorts of post marks, involving all amounts of postage, and sealed with all sorts of official impressions and noble crests. Many of the missives, however, savoured decidedly of our republican institutions, such, for example, as the long, outstretched scrawl of ANDREW JACKSON, written on a single half sheet of old brown foolscap. In contrast with this was the lady-like, delicate signature of that old hero, WINFIELD SCOTT, which accompanied a very kind reply, covering a sheet of gilt-edged note paper.

We have not forgotten, too, a note from HENRY CLAY, whose answer to our application for his autograph was so original and suggestive that we do not think we can better bring this rambling article to a close than by giving a copy of it to our readers. In doing so we will venture the remark, that what the great statesman wrote to the school boy, many years ago, may apply to others of an older growth, and convey a lesson, which, in our humble opinion, may be well taken to heart by the autograph hunters of the present day. It is as follows:

"ASHLAND, 19th July, 1842.—Dear Sir—I comply with your request in transmitting my autograph. But I must say, that I think your time might be more usefully employed, than in making a collection of any autographs. A strange passion prevails for this species of literary curiosity, if it deserves to be so described. Would it not be better directed in study, and the acquisition of more important knowledge?

"I am, with great respect, your obedient servant, H. CLAY."

disposing of them to every applicant; a Temple in which Flora was the presiding deity; a Bullfinch that sung sweetly every hour; a Museum of relics and curiosities; a gallery of pictures, and a skating pond—a philosophical toy by which fourteen little figures when moved on a revolving disc, were made, by mirrors, to represent thousands of skaters gliding over a surface miles in extent. More attractive and profitable than any other, was a Duches county room one hundred years ago, in which society at that period was illustrated by living persons in real costumes and among domestic articles a century old. I will describe it:

The exterior of one side of a spacious house was seen. The double-door was adorned with a knocker which had done service one hundred and twenty years at a mansion near Poughkeepsie. The ticket-holder would use it, when the upper door would open and a pretty waiting maid would appear, dressed in ancient petticoat and short gown. She received the visitor and his ticket, and opened the way into the mansion. What a change! Overhead was a low ceiling with huge projecting beams, on one of which hung a fowling-piece and powder-horn at least a century old. Before him was a huge fire-place, ornamented with old Dutch tiles, on which, in blue color, were illustrations of Scripture history. Over the mantle-shelf were hung silhouette likenesses, a "bull's eye" watch, etc. Upon it were ancient plain flower-vases and other now obsolete ornaments, antique candlesticks, a tobacco-pouch, and a few other things; and below it were two immense Holland tobacco-pipes. On the wainscoating of the jamb was a "Poor Richard's Almanack," of 1754. On one side of the fire-place was an ancient "corner-cupboard," filled with antique china of all kinds, from the small tea-cup to the spacious punch-bowl. On the other side was an old English clock in tall mahogany case, and a delicate ebony candle-stand.

There was also the spinnet, the musical instrument of two centuries ago, out of which grew the harpsichord and the piano-forte. There was a sofa brought into Duchess county from Holland in 1690; and more than a dozen old chairs of as many patterns. Two old mirrors, one of them with candelabra attached, reflected the scenes. The walls were hung with ancient pictures and "samplers," some of them brought from Holland, and upon a high shelf were about a dozen books, most of them printed in Holland, and bound in vellum, and none less than a century old. Upon a small antique table lay a fine old Dutch bible with silver clasps; and upon a peg hung a scarlet cloak and a turkey-down tippet, both made in the middle of the last century. A sword, with pistol attached, used in the French and Indian war, hung on a hook; and in one part of the room was a large round dining-table of solid mahogany, brought from Holland at the beginning of the last century, at which Washington and many distinguished men of the Revolution had sat. The windows were shaded with curtains which did service in the country before the Revolution. The entire woodwork of the apartment was of the sombre red-brown peculiar to old dwellings. Scarcely an article in the room was less than one hundred years old. Such was its "still life."

Most attractive of all was the family who inhabited the room during the Fair. It was composed of ladies, some of them members of some of the oldest families on the Hudson. They were all dressed in the costumes of their grandmothers or great-grandmothers—the genuine dresses, full a hundred years old. One was seen merrily spinning on the great wool-wheel; another making thread with an ancient flax-wheel; and another, as the mistress of the house, presided at the tea-table—the ancient one just mentioned—whereon might be seen an abundance of the silver, pewter and china vessels and plates of the olden time, with the substantials and dainties that lay on a thrifty housewife's table in those days, and the lump of sugar suspended by a string, that the tea-drinker might choose to "stir or bite." Moving about with dignity was seen an apparent guest of the family, in the costume of Mrs. Washington when she was Martha Custis, in 1755. Others of the family were engaged in proper duties. A bright and stirring Dutch housekeeper preserved order in domestic affairs. Serenity was personified in the quiet demeanor of a sweet Quakeress in her grandmother's drab silk dress; while the aborigines were represented by an Indian girl in full costume, wearing on her arm an embossed silver band, which was taken from an Indian grave on one of the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence. To make the group complete, in the chimney-corner sat gray-haired Pompey in patriarchal dignity, in small-clothes and scarlet waist-coat. Thus every ingredient of society in our county a hundred years ago was represented.

Our little Fair was a success, because the net profits equalled the sum of one dollar for each of the population; and because it gave a new impulse to our patriotism, enlarged the action of our benevolent propensities, and expanded the orbit of our sympathies. Individuals and communities are enriched by such moral culture.

Who can estimate the benefit we have received as a nation, from the act of the loyal people in making a free gift of more than TWO HUNDRED MILLIONS OF DOLLARS for the comfort of the soldiers and their families? L.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 1864.

THE Eternal Providence is now writing, in characters of blood, a new and magnificent chapter of Human History, and these great Fairs are the arabesques that illuminate its pages.

A "TIPPEE" WOMAN.

The term of the three months' volunteers, under the first call of the President, expired in the fall of 1861. Most of those from Pennsylvania having been enlisted at Harrisburg, were discharged from service at that place. At that time the arrangements for paying and transporting large bodies of men were quite inadequate, and the discharged soldiers were necessarily thrown upon the hospitality of the town until they could be paid and sent to their respective homes. The houses of the citizens were thrown open and every resident family daily fed a certain number of soldiers. Of course, at a time like this, the Governor's house was considered very much in the light of a hotel, and the run of custom was tremendous. It need hardly be said in Pennsylvania that the family of the worthy Governor were quite equal to the emergency, and that their energy in procuring and their liberality in supplying food for all who required it seemed to be without limit. One day, after about one hundred and fifty people had dined there, and the household were completely exhausted by the labors of the day, the indefatigable mistress of the house was observed by a soldier to be still at her post, supplying with her own hand everything that was required.

He seemed unable to restrain the expression of his feelings, and finally said to her: "I am very much disappointed in you marm." "Ah, how so?" "Why I always heard you was a proud woman." "Why, who has done me such injustice?" "Well, it was talked round generally that you were proud; in fact I always thought you were a 'Tippee' woman." What this might mean exactly the lady did not know, but as it seemed to be a class of female not very high in the speaker's estimation, she expressed her gratification that she was not included in it. Said he, "after the affair at Falling Waters, where I was hurt, I came to a house near Martinsburg, where a woman was setting sewing, and I asked her for a glass of water. She told me to go to h—l. I then raised my musket and said to her: 'Your needle and thimble or your life.' She handed over this needle and thimble, and I intended to take them home to my wife, but you have been so kind to me and all of us, that I would like to present them to you." They were, of course, gracefully accepted, and are now highly cherished by the owner as a testimonial that in the opinion of at least one gallant man she is not a "Tippee" woman.

TRULY hath Don CASTELAR, Professor of History in the University of Madrid, declared that America is now breaking "the chain that girdles the world." What nation is there within the borders of the civilized world that does not show marks of the corroding influence of American Slavery, deadening the sensibilities of mankind to the sacredness of human rights?

TO THE WIDOW OF MAJOR BOOTH,

Who addressed, in a brave speech, the soldiers under the command of her late husband at his burial in Fort Pickering.

O, most true wife! worthy that sacred name!
O, patriot! born for our great history!
O, thou possessor of the sole true fame,
Deep in all hearts, a loving memory!
Breathing afar New England's sea-fed air,
We sit and weep to know thy stricken lot,
Then glow and kindle at thy noble plot,
Nobly performed; a heavy deed, and rare;
Thy husband's glory thou hast made more fair,
And still wouldst follow on his sacred way;
In night thy lamp hath spread a golden day;
What breast so dark but feels its light is there?
Thy blood-stained flag, held by his shattered band
Shall quicken life and freedom through our land.

MAY 4, 1864.

OUR OWN GREAT CENTRAL FAIR.

If there lives a Pennsylvanian, or a Jerseyman, or a Delawarian, with soul so dead that never to himself has said, this is our own Great Central Fair, and thus saying, taken his wife and his children, and his reasonable sized greenback, and gone to Logan Square, and done the Fair, from a peep at a five cent show to an inspection of Vanderlyn's Ariadne, the said Pennsylvanian, Jerseyman or Delawarian should be immediately secured at any cost, and placed in a glass case, in the department of Relics and Curiosities. Mrs. JAMES would, doubtless, find the receipts of her department largely increased by such an acquisition. We resume our notices of matters and things at the Fair:

THE SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

When the Great Sanitary Fair was first suggested no one entered more heartily into the scheme than did the teachers and pupils of our public and private schools. At once a series of entertainments, musical and literary, were projected and carried through with remarkable success. The young ladies of the different sections were particularly active, and our magnificent Academy of Music never held such large audiences as when the school girls presented the claims of the United States Sanitary Commission to public favor.

The controllers of the Public Schools, together with the Directors of the Sections, did all in their power to speed the great cause, and the result is seen in the contributions already made and the display now presented in the Fair. Mr. Edward Shippen has been engaged night and day in assisting in the organization of the many societies started in furtherance of the object of the Fair, and he is still devoting his time to it, to the entire exclusion of his private business.

The School Department is situated on the second avenue from Eighteenth street, running south from Union Avenue. Individual taste has been exerted to the utmost to give variety and beauty to the decorations to the table devoted to the different sections, and those engaged in the work have the satisfaction of knowing that their avenue is second only to the Union Avenue in attractiveness. All the tables are filled with goods, some of which are of great beauty and value, and the ready sales prove that the ladies engaged have succeeded in meeting the popular taste.

We have endeavored to secure a complete record of the School movement in connection with the Fair. Such a history would prove invaluable in the future. Our success has been but moderate. Relying upon the teachers and attendants for information, we find that the contributions from them have not answered our expectations, and we trust that if any thing is omitted in the subjoined sketch, it will not be attributed to lack of industry or want of sympathy with the above on our part. To the ladies and gentlemen who assisted us so cheerfully and ably in the collection of materials, we tender our thanks, and proceed to enter upon the task set before us.

THE GIRL'S NORMAL SCHOOL.

Midway in the avenue is the table occupied by the contributions from the young ladies of the Normal or Girl's High School. In addition to the collection of fancy goods there are several fine drawings, the work of the pupils. These display great ability in this line, and give promise of future renown to the young ladies who contribute them, if they will but continue their artistic labors. The collection of goods is large and varied, and the young ladies prove decided adepts as saleswomen. The other sections will have to look to it that this section does not march off with the banner which is to be given to the section making the largest returns at the close of the Fair.

THE BOYS' CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL.

For several weeks before the opening of the Fair, a Committee of young gentlemen from the "Boy's Central High School" were busily engaged in decorating the avenue appropriated to the School Department, and, the result has shown with what taste and energy their labors were conducted.

But their exertions did not stop here. Through the influence of Mr. Edward Shippen, Chairman of the Committee on "Public and Private Schools," and Prof. Maguire, of the High School, they secured large gifts of books, chiefly from the Harpers, of New York, and Messrs. Biddle, Uriah Hunt, Butler and Martin and Randall of Philadelphia.

With these they have filled the largest single table in the whole School Department, and have worked diligently to make the sales equal to those of any other table; always at their post, and courteous to all, they have earned credit for themselves and the institution to which they belong.

There are two noticeable features at their table, one of High School bravery, and the other of High School ingenuity. The first is the battle-flag of the "Louisiana Tigers," captured by Captain William L. Stork, a High School graduate, and the second is an elegant and ponderous scrap-book, the gift of Master Charles Mortimoore, a pupil of the school. It is filled with magnificent steel engravings, and valued at $150.

Among the committee no one has been more diligent and active than Master Thomas Ayres. He has secured presents of stationery of all descriptions from several of the leading firms of the city, the sales of which have materially aided the receipts of the table.

The pupils of the High School have raised about $1,000 in cash for the Sanitary Commission, which, added to the receipts from the table, will make a total worthy the high name of the school.

The following young gentlemen constitute the High School Committee. We can only hope they will continue as well as they have begun in the good work of aiding suffering humanity: Richard Newman, Thomas W. Ayres, Wilson Kilgore, William Witters, Hartwell Sterr, James Conner, Ralph M. Townsend, Benjamin F. Houseman, Charles Howell, William Eastwick, William Zeigler, Brandon L. Keys.

THIRD SECTION.

This section has been actively engaged in the Sanitary cause from the first. The directors authorized one session throughout the section immediately after the action of the Controllers of Public Schools granted such privileges. This gave all the teachers an opportunity to accomplish much in aid of the good cause. The teachers have been laboring with assiduity, as the tables at the Fair will bear abundant testimony. The stands contain a great number of handsome and costly articles, which reflect much to their credit and taste, as everything is of their own manufacture, excepting a few small articles presented by the pupils.

The Mount Vernon Female Grammar School gave a grand musical concert at the Academy of Music in April, and the Male Grammar School a grand literary and musical entertainment in the Musical Fund Hall in May, in behalf of the Sanitary Fund, and both realized a very handsome amount, as the result of the great liberality and patriotism of the directors and patrons of these schools.

All the Secondary and Primary Schools have aided liberally in swelling the fund in the Section, to be contributed to the "Sanitary Commission at the close of the Fair."

The table of this Section presents a very fine display of national emblems furnished and arranged by the Directors and teachers.

The shelves and counters (burdened and beautified with the many handsome articles given) are surmounted with a very fine specimen of the "American Eagle," the

Our Daily Fare.

PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 15, 1864.

HAVE YOU GOT YOUR PAPER?

SOME of our subscribers may suppose that this is a question in which we feel no interest. They doubtless picture us sitting in some cool, sequestered spot, reading, with placid content, our last issue, and sublimely regardless of their wrongs, while they, deprived for days of their "Daily Fare," are fast reaching the condition of our prisoners at Richmond. How delusive the picture!

The poet COLERIDGE, in a celebrated poem, describes the sufferings of an individual who was detained from a festival he hoped to enjoy, by a certain ancient mariner. This gentleman detailed his grievances at very great length, and of his hearer it is said:

"The wedding guest he beat his breast,
Yet he cannot choose but hear."

We have had not one ancient mariner who might in time be appeased, but many hard-hearted landsmen refusing to be comforted. Instead, therefore, of enjoying the beauties of the Fair, we, and all those connected with the paper, have been, like the wedding guest, beating our breasts, and listening to the well-founded complaints of our patrons.

Let our readers, then, understand that we have suffered with them, and that if they feel half the delight in getting their papers which we feel on learning that they have got them, we shall be quite content.

JEFFERSON'S AUTOGRAPH.

There is a great literary curiosity for sale at the Fair, the photographic copy of an autograph MS. by THOMAS JEFFERSON, which shows the great power of compression possessed by the writer, who, having perused a quarto volume containing the Doctrines of Epicurus, condensed the leading views of the Greek Philosopher in a few minute lines on a scrap of paper in a space of about three inches square.

The Universe, and the great agencies to which its materials are subjected, are first referred to, and the powers and attributes of the heathen gods boldly denied. Then follows the main points included in a system of Ethics which, for so long a period, was maintained wherever Grecian or Roman civilization existed.

PHILADELPHIA - ITS PAST AND PRESENT.

We belong to the future, as the remains of the works of the past do to us; and when we perish, *our history* will be found lettered in every part of the civilized world.

SHAKSPEARE ON THE REBELLION.

THE POET FOR ALL TIME.

It requires but little comment to point out to the general reader how aptly the following quotations, from the works of the World's Great Dramatist, fit the rebels and the rebellion of our day, and the war of the loyal people to put them down. The passages extracted are from but two of the plays, KING JOHN and RICHARD II., and are only such as attracted our attention during a reperusal of those plays for another purpose.

The first extract is that wherein the specious traitor BOLINGBROKE, although in open revolt, puts on the air of the injured party, as JEFF. DAVIS does, and asks to be informed of what offense he has committed. Thus:

BOLINGBROKE.—"My gracious uncle, let me know my fault;
On what condition stands it, and wherein?"
YORK.—"Even in condition of the worst degree
In gross rebellion and detested treason."
RICHARD II.—Act II.—Scene 3.

Substituting BRECKINRIDGE for BOLINGBROKE, in the next following passage, how fitly the lines might have been spoken by the Governor of Kentucky, when that double traitor was traversing the State making his plausible "neutrality" speeches:

"Tell BOLINGBROKE — — — —
That every stride he makes upon my land
Is dangerous treason. He is come to ope
The purple testament of bleeding war."
RICHARD II.—Act III.—Scene 3.

And then after war had been made upon the United States, and vast armies were set on foot to destroy the Republic, and short-sighted men still talked of compromise, how these words should have been rung out by every patriot voice in the land:

"Shall we, upon the footing of our land,
Send fair-play orders and make compromise,
Insinuation, parley and base truce,
To arms invasive?"
KING JOHN, Act V.—Scene 2.

Again, in the following quotation, one can almost fancy he hears such a man as BEN. BUTLER, or General ISAAC I. STEVENS, rebuking his brother partisans who were still adhering to party when their whole energies should have been given to their country. Listen:

"*I* have had feelings of my cousin's wrongs,
And labored all I could to do him right.
But in this kind to come in braving arms,
To find out right with wrong,—it may not be;
And you that do abet him in this kind,
Cherish rebellion, and are rebels all."
RICHARD II.—Act II.—Scene 3.

In the next extract just substitute "loyal" for "royal," and observe how well the words would have become the mouth of PARSON BROWNLOW, on his return to East Tennesee:

"Dear earth I do salute thee with my hand
Though rebels wound thee with their horses' hoofs.
As a long-parted mother with her child
* * * * * * *
So, weeping, smiling, greet I thee my earth
And do thee favor with my royal hands."
RICHARD II.—Act III.—Scene 2.

To all the remaining extracts we have prefixed heads sufficiently expressive of their application:

GRANT'S CELERITY OF MOVEMENT.

—"Ere thou canst report I will be there.
The thunder of my cannon shall be heard."
KING JOHN, Act I.—Scene 1.

BUTLER AND "BALDY" SMITH ON JAMES RIVER.

"How much unlooked for is this expedition."
Ibid—Act II.—Scene 1.

GRANT BEFORE RICHMOND.

"Well, then, to work; our cannon shall be bent
Against the brows of this resisting town."—
Ibid—Act II.—Scene 1.

MERIT OF THE UNION SOLDIERS.

"The peace of heaven is theirs that lift their swords
In such a just and charitable war."
Ibid—Act II.—Scene 1.

THE SINEWS OF WAR.

"How shall we do for money for these wars?"
RICHARD II.—Act II.—Scene 3.

This last question is being nobly answered by the cheerful alacrity of the people in paying their taxes, and in pouring out their voluntary millions at the Great Fairs in aid of the Sanitary Commission.

SEEING THE FAIR.

The Fair is really so vast that it requires a succession of visits to gain more than a mere general idea of it. In fact, even then, unless one is of a very determined frame of mind, the chances are against getting a very clear conception of it. At every step you meet some acquaintance, and at half the tables you find intimate friends, and by the time you have embraced them, or shaken all their hands, you find yourself entirely diverted from the well devised plan you had arranged for seeing it, and probably end the day in some department short of hands, where you are converted into an active assistant. For ourselves, being on committees, and having lots of agreeable friends, we have given the job up in despair. In order, however, to get some notion of the Fair, that we may not utterly fail if asked to describe it by some unhappy person who could not see it, we have purchased a lithograph of it, and read with great interest the graphic reports of its doings in our paper. In this way we find that when it is discussed before us, we are able to take a creditable part in the conversation and give the idea that we have seen it. This, indeed, is far from satisfying us, and we are looking daily for the crowd to grow less, that we may again attempt to examine it at our leisure; but now, however, it seems like waiting for a river to run by—the stream of people is endless.

A GREAT CURIOSITY has been added to our Fair in the persons of several Indians of both sexes. They are under the care of a gentleman whose familiarity with their custom enables him to present to the public what is most curious in their dances and songs.

directors, the section was enabled to furnish a table with useful and fancy articles. A primary school in the section sent one hundred and forty-eight dollars and twenty cents, besides a handsome vase of wax fruit, and other fancy articles. A lady resident of the section having a snuff box, which she valued as a keepsake, it having been brought from England by one of her ancestors, sent it by one of the scholars, saying that she would give it to the soldiers, much as she valued it, as she had nothing else to contribute. Truly, "the widow's mite;" as was also another gift, a kettle holder of quaint device, worked by an old lady of seventy-five.

Much credit is due to the Controller for his untiring exertions in behalf of the section, teachers and scholars having found in him an earnest co-worker in everything undertaken to ameliorate the sufferings of our sick and wounded.

TWENTIETH SECTION.

One table is filled with the contributions from the teachers, pupils and friends in the Twentieth Section, and the variety and value of the goods displayed is very creditable to all concerned in the work. The decorations are in excellent taste. The figure of the Goddess of Liberty occupies a prominent place over the table. Fancy and useful goods, children's clothing of all styles, crowd the table, and, in addition to the amount already paid into the treasury of the Commission, the sales will secure a very handsome revenue.

TWENTY-FIRST SECTION.

The teachers and children connected with the schools at Manayunk and Roxborough are behind no others in the value of their contributions to the Fair. In addition to the usual collection of fancy articles, there is a fine display of wax fruit.

TWENTY-FIFTH SECTION.

This Section makes a brave display at its table, of which Miss E. L. McGowan is the presiding genius. At the commencement of the school movement, the Section organized for the work, and elected Mrs. Walton President of the Association then formed, with Mrs. Burns as Treasurer. This organized system produced the happiest results, and in the Fair there is no more attractive exhibition than that made by the Twenty-fifth Section. The tables are beautifully decorated. Mr. Jenks, of Bridesburg, furnished flags with which to add to the attractions. Wax fruit in great variety is displayed. A rare article, in the form of a mat wove of grass, by the ladies of a convent on the Coast of Africa, is among the goods offered at this table.

To-morrow we shall give the private schools, of which a number are represented in this department.

THE PIPING BULLFINCH will sing during the day and evening at the table of the School of Design, east end Union avenue. Fifty cents for three songs. Bring all the children to see the most wonderful curiosity of the whole Fair.

THE SWORD CONTEST.

At ten o'clock last evening the number of votes cast for the sword was 2,788, divided as follows: Hancock, 1,172; Meade, 1,329; Grant, 94; McClellan, 135. Scattering 58.

VOTE ON THE UNION VASE AT 4 O'CLOCK, JUNE 14.

Union League,	205	Bishop Wood,	8
A. Lincoln,	128	Sherman,	6
John Welsh,	47	Bishop Potter,	5
Farragut,	32	Carter,	6
Meade,	29	John Bright,	5
Hancock,	29	Bishop Simpson,	4
Bellows,	13	McClellan,	4
Chase,	9	Stanton,	2
Grant,	9	Dupont,	2

It is a strange thought, when we reflect, as we walk through the magnificent halls of our great Fair, viewing its almost interminable vistas, gay with banners and drapery above, among the graceful arches, and brilliant to excess beneath with splendid wares, animated with all the beauty of a city famed for beauty, that in a few weeks all will have vanished; the buildings have disappeared like the fabled palaces of Atlantis, trees and grass be the only decorations, and deer and peacocks the substitutes for the graceful and fashionable Fairies who now flit around. It will be the next thing to the experience of Chider, the immortal, who, revisiting the spot where a city had been, found the green wood in its place.

"A tall, spreading forest there I found,
And a woodman old in the shadows drear,
The strokes of his axe broke the silence round;
I asked how long has the wood been here?"

Truly and verily "how *tempora* DO *mutantur*." Yet a little time longer, and only the Oldest Inhabitant will recall the splendid Fair they had in the War. Then he, too, will pass away, and the volumes of this journal will be the sole record and monument of our grand carnival.

"The sole record!" Do good deeds then pass away without a trace, when it is claimed that a thing of mere earthly beauty is a joy forever in its effects, each falling like a wave on the other, thrilling to all time. We do not believe it. The sweet emulation of benevolence, the kindly feelings, the love and charity and genial generosity which this Fair has called forth, may of themselves fade away, but their impulses will be felt in new deeds of goodness, and it may be that a century hence, the poor and suffering and sorrowful will experience, all unknowing, the far-reaching spiritual beauty of our Sanitary Fair.

There are many "side shows" in our Great Central Fair, and as a practical philosopher has observed: "He has not seen the elephant who has not had a look at the monkeys." On Saturday night last three gentlemen from the rural districts, who evidently were determined to "do the show up" while they were about it, were observed to pause near the jumping off place. They had seen every thing from the north to the south pole—from Dame BIRKENBINE'S *Deutsche Kueche* to BLITZ'S magic, and yet longed for something more. Suddenly they paused! "I say JIM, what's that! E X I T—exit!" "Well boys haul out your quarters—we may as well see the Exit too! .....Gentlemen and ladies seeking for souvenirs of the Fair, are commended by us to visit the Perfumery Table in Union avenue, where all manner of sweetly scentsible objects may be obtained at a moderate price.

.....When SCHMOLZE, the best artist in arabesque and beautiful fairy-like pencil sketches whom this country has ever seen, died in this city, he left behind him a work in which his own poetry was shrined in his own pictures—the whole being his master-piece. This work, containing seven sketches, has, under the auspices of the Committee on Photographs, been exquisitely reproduced by WENDEROTH and TAYLOR, (inferior in their art to no men in America,) and published in a volume for the benefit of the Sanitary Commission. The text in German is given in this volume, as also an English translation of the poems. The whole is included in a beautiful and exceedingly well-made portfolio, supplied by that first-class bookbinder, Mr. KIEPER, at first cost. We cheerfully commend this as the most exquisite work of art in book form which has ever appeared in our city. We cannot conclude our notice, however, without doing justice to the exquisite typography and general merit of the "make-up" of this book, due to the indefatigable exertions of F. LEYPOLDT, who has, in every way, both as regarded liberal giving and hard work, done all in his power to aid the good cause. For sale at the Photographic Table, price ten dollars, and cheap at that.

.....The following contribution is from one of our news-boys:

Whoever has been in the Horticultural Department of the Great Fair, must have observed the bee-hives exhibited there.

A man was seen to poke a stick at the bees, and otherwise annoy them.

Whereupon a youth employed in the restaurant was heard to ask the following question:

"What is the difference between that man and the Great Fair itself?"

A lady standing by immediately replied: "The one bullies the bees, and the other be's the bully!"

For this the Sanitary Commission agreed to confer upon the youth the five largest baby-horses, and a kiss from any young lady upon any committee; and upon the lady who made the reply, the great Rodman gun for an ornament.

....."What may be done by a few young ladies," is shown by the following:

"*The Alert Club* was organized at the house of Mrs. HENRY COHEN, March 7, 1864, for the aid of the Great Central Fair. It consisted of nine young ladies, who met once a week. These meetings resulted in producing fancy work, to the value of $300, besides more than $100 in money. The goods and the money have all been handed over to Mrs. EPHRAIM CLARK. Among these beautiful specimens of

beauty of which is heightened by a large and handsome portrait of "Stuart's Washington," set off with the words "Mount Vernon," in "Fine Old English," typical of the home of this great and good man, and the Grammar Schools of the Section; the whole beautifully ornamented and draped in varied style, with many handsome American flags of all sizes, kindly loaned by the pupils and friends of the schools for the occasion.

The teachers of this section have all contributed one day's labor in aid of the Sanitary cause.

FOURTH SECTION.

This section has two tables, one for goods, and the other for refreshments. Before the Fair opened, this section paid over to the Commission over $600. As the refreshment table is very popular, and the collection of fancy articles very large, the section will increase this sum to a handsome amount.

FIFTH SECTION.

The fifth section of public schools has four stands and a Post Office in operation at the Fair. Two of the tables are filled with articles made and contributed by the white teachers and children; and the other two by the colored. The stands are handsomely decorated with a profusion of flags, and trimmed with ivy leaves. The collection comprises many articles of great value, the handiwork of the teachers, who have all been zealous in the good work. Without being accused of partiality, we may mention the Misses S. Ritter, S. Donnelly, and Mrs. Scollin, as munificent contributors. A valuable donation was also received from Mrs. Samuel Castner, of the Fifth Ward. Messrs. Kenney, Gaw, Greble, and Kelley, gentlemen directors of the ward, have been very faithful in attending and assisting during the Fair.

The net proceeds of sales since the opening of the Fair will average about thirty dollars per day to each table. The Section has a fund of about six hundred dollars, which will be handed over in bulk at the close of the Fair. A committee of ladies has been in attendance every day and are zealous saleswomen, all being anxious to promote the good work. Nine hundred and sixty tickets have been sold to the children for admission on the day set forth by the committee. Among the articles displayed is a handsome chair cover by Miss Ecstein: also a fancy shell basket by Miss Anne, and innumerable articles of children's wear and fine needle work by the other teachers of the Section. The "grab game" has been carried on very successfully at the tables, and has realized much profit as well as amusement. In connection with the above tables is a bouquet stand filled with choice flowers furnished fresh every day. The display of fancy articles by the colored children of the schools in this section is very attractive, and reflects great credit upon the pupils.

SIXTH SECTION.

This section has been very active in promoting the interests of the Fair. Soon after the School Department was called upon to aid the Sanitary Commission, a meeting of Directors and teachers was held to devise ways and means for that purpose.

A committee was appointed to procure the services of some distinguished person to lecture for the benefit of the Section, and, under its auspices, Dr. Moriarty delivered a lecture in Concert Hall.

The services of Signor Blitz were also secured for an afternoon and evening entertainment at Sansom-street Hall.

The pupils of the Boys' Grammar School gave two entertainments, consisting of recitations, dialogues, &c., in New-street Schoolhouse.

Two magic lantern exhibitions were given under the auspices of the New Street Primary School.

The lady teachers of the section formed an association, and with many of the pupils, met every afternoon for seven weeks previous to the opening of the Fair, and employed themselves in making various articles of use and ornament, to be sold at the Fair. The teachers and scholars have been indefatigable in their labors, and have at all times manifested a willing spirit in response to every call. The table furnished at the Fair is one of the most beautiful in the department, and the sales will realize a handsome addition to the sum already given to the treasurer. Fancy and useful articles in great profusion are spread out before visitors, and the lady attendants are very obliging.

SEVENTH SECTION.

This section occupies Table C, Station No. 16, in the department assigned to schools. In the early part of April this section held a meeting, by order of the Board of Directors, and organized by electing a President, Secretary, Treasurer, and Managers, to aid in carrying into effect the purposes of the Great Central Sanitary Fair. The pupils of the grammar school formed a similar organization, and commenced working. But the work was to them a new experiment, at least to a majority. The directors, therfore, ordered that the teachers should appropriate two afternoons in each week especially to direct and assist the pupils in the girls' school; the teachers of the boys' "grammar secondary," and all primary schools giving their own time to preparation of useful articles for the Fair.

The time has been short, but in zeal and devotion to the great cause in which all are engaged, none have excelled this Section, considering its opportunities. The schools are in a locality in which the pupils come chiefly from the working classes, but all have cheerfully done what they could. The teachers have contributed of their income a fractional part, and given unceasingly their time and abilities, counting naught a "sacrifice" that is to give aid and comfort to their brave brothers on the battle-field.

TENTH SECTION.

This Section has a beautiful display both in the decorations and the variety of their goods. A handsome Afghan is one of the attractions of this table. A case of wax fruit was sold here for $100. Children's clothing of all styles can be found at this table.

FOURTEENTH SECTION.

The schools in this section furnish two tables, both of which are well stocked with fancy and useful articles. For the past two months, the teachers and pupils of the section have been industriously plying their fingers, preparing for the great Sanitary Fair. The sympathies of the entire section were enlisted in this great mission of mercy. Already they have given ten entertainments for the benefit of the Sanitary Commission, and have netted a considerable amount of money, which will be increased largely by the close of the Fair. So abundant were the donations to the tables at first set apart for the display, that an additional table was secured. Among the beautiful articles for sale at the tables of this section we were particularly pleased with a basket of wax flowers, remarkable for its natural appearance and the delicacy of taste displayed in the manufacture.

Though the table has been already noticed for the sombre appearance of the background, yet the taste manifested in the selection of articles, and the arrangement of the goods, together with the smiling countenances of the lady attendants, give a cheerful view.

FIFTEENTH SECTION.

The one table devoted to this section is well filled with goods. In addition to the variety of fancy and useful articles displayed here, the young ladies of the Grammar School of the section have made an elegant vase of wax fruit intended for presentation to Mayor Henry. Subscriptions are being received for this purpose. Two handsome canes, made of the wood of the Rebel iron-clad Merrimac have been presented by Mr. Pliny Chase, and chances for these prizes have been fixed at fifty cents.

SEVENTEENTH SECTION.

There is a fine collection of silver-plated ware presented to this section, and the sales of these, together with the fancy goods, will net a large sum to the Commission.

THE NINETEENTH SECTION.

The schools of the nineteenth section have taken an active part in the preparations for the Great Sanitary Fair.

A concert was given at the Academy of Music, April 25th, by the pupils of the girls' grammar and secondary schools, by which five hundred and seventy-five dollars were realized. By means of contributions from teachers and